

WHAT WENT DOWN AT THE PUB

On April 1, 1981, when I assumed the responsibilities of president of the Students' General Association, I immediately called a Pub Committee meeting to discuss renovations and improvements that the S.G.A. deemed necessary in the Voyageur Pub. During this meeting, the S.G.A. was informed that the Voyageur Pub was in the black by approximately \$9,180. A healthy balance to begin my tenure! Also during that meeting we discussed the possibility of raising the price of beer to 95 cents per bottle from 90 cents.

The Pub Committee was informed at that time that in order to maintain a break-even point with respect to rising

costs, this increase in price was essential. An increase that we reluctantly accepted considering the fact that prices were not raised at all during the previous year.

On July 3, I received a phone call from the Director of Services who informed me "that due to a computer error the Voyageur Pub lost \$35,000 during the year." This was a shocker. How could a computer make an error? What exactly caused this error? Once I realized that this "computer error" was another product of mismanagement, I set up a meeting with Dr. Henry Best, president of Laurentian University.

During this unforgettable meeting I proposed to Dr. Best "that the University drop its administration charge of \$596 per month (\$7,152 per annum) for a three-year period. I felt that this proposal was justified because the University had an obligation to administer the Voyageur Pub appropriately. Also, the proposal was justified because the University (through its mismanagement) misled us into believing we were in a profitable situation. Had we been given accurate information, proper procedures would have been taken to rectify the situation. Anyway, Dr. Best replied (after a good laugh) "Bill, we will carry the loss for

you. You don't have to pay it off in one year, you can pay it off over a three, four year period." Not being able to accept that solution, I then arranged a meeting with the Assistant to the President. I was met with the same argument.

During the whole process, beginning with the news of the loss, I attempted to get access to the records in order to satisfy myself that the loss was legitimate. Even today, I have not received enough statistics to account for the loss.

In addition, I have asked a chartered accountant to examine the information provided to me, determine if there exist any serious discrepancies.

In order to safeguard the S.G.A. from being faced in the future with such a ridiculous situation and such an unfair burden, I am in the process of renegotiating the contract between the University and the S.G.A. I must also say that the Director of Services has been quite co-operative in this regard. He has accepted most of my proposals and I feel an agreement is quite possible in the near future.

When that agreement is reached I will be quite pleased to discuss it in greater detail.

Bill Scott
President

Students' General Association

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LAMBDA

Sudbury
Ontario

Laurentian's Student Newspaper

LAMBDA SETS NEW FRONT PAGE POLICY

This year's Lambda has announced a new policy that it hopes will take off in the next few weeks. In the pages of this newspaper, space will be provided for debates on the issues of interest to the Laurentian community.

Editor J.D. Sturtridge states that the idea for the debate forum came from an issue of Science Digest Magazine. "Science Digest" printed a debate between Dr. Isaac Asimov and Dr. Duane Gish on the topic of creationism versus

evolution. The format was as fairly balanced as it could be. Gish's remarks were responded to by Asimov, and then responded to by Gish. Two essays, two replies. As equal as you can get."

The Lambda staff decided that such a forum would provide significant insights into problems that are of importance to everyone at Laurentian. Topics proposed included to creation/evolution debate: "We have scientists and theologians alike on campus," Sturtridge noted: also, the battle of the sexes; racism, here and abroad; the policy of apartheid in South Africa, for instance; political debates closer to home, and more.

Sturtridge would particularly like to see some debate on the extent of labour power in Canada, the use of measures of some, "Canada has one of the worst labour records in the world. Strikes and more strikes," Sturtridge said. "How about a debate, for example, on the thirty hour workweek. How can you justify the drop from forty to thirty hours and at the same time demand to be paid as much as when you worked the full forty? Or the post office? I, for example, would like to see a fully automated Post Office and the union damned."

Lambda would like to see initiative come from the readership on this proposal. If anyone wants to see a specific topic debated in Lambda, they are asked to send in the request along with, if possible, people who they might think likely open to participating in the debate, including themselves. Better yet, come up with the topic and the debating team.

Sturtridge further notes that "Lambda is primarily a student oriented publication. It would be nice if the debates - if there are any - would be between students. Professors are nice, but we see them everyday in the lecture halls."

The most direct benefit of any debate will be that, "It will

encourage readers to give some thought to the topics", Sturtridge hopes. "Everyone is aware that, for example, the Russians could invade Poland, but how many people have really thought out what that might mean to us all. Should the American or NATO forces intervene in the invasion. If so, why? If not, why? There's your basic debate."

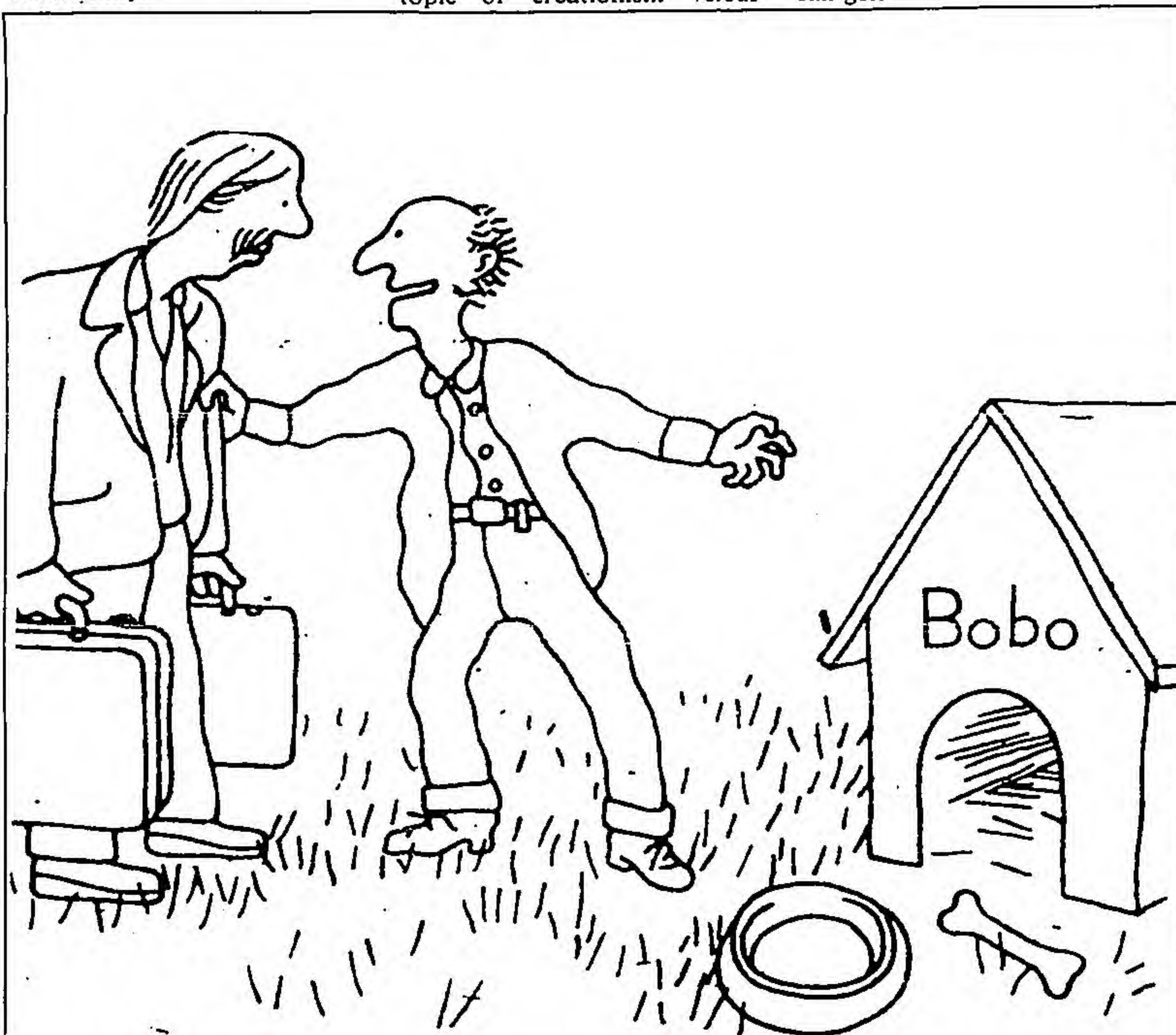
The format will be carefully structured. Each participant will write his argument in essay form. It will be printed as it is received. Editing will be minimal, restricted to spelling. The opponents will be given the other's article to read and make specific responses to, and this too will be printed as is. The rest is up to you-read it and feel free to send in a letter to the editor commenting on the debate.

Suggestions are welcome any time at the Lambda office, located on Student Street, Room G-1, right next to the store. In closing, Sturtridge remarked that although the concept of debate is not new, it may be quite unfamiliar to Laurentian students who it seems spend most of their free time organizing such intellectual activities as chug teams. A debate is a participatory event. So participate already.

Notice: No Kangaroo Court

The S.G.A. has announced the first casualty of apathy for this year. The previously planned Frosh Week event, the Kangaroo Court has been canned for lack of people to run the event. And probably lack of participants, too.

So, for all of you attentive readers, ignore what it says later on in the paper - there's no Kangaroo Court this year. Oh, well. Another night of unstructured drinking will probably take its place.



"I'm so glad to be housing a university student—
there's been such a void around here since Bobo passed away."

Soccer Vees Open Season On Winning Note

With a few new faces in the lineup, the Laurentian Vees soccer team took to the field this past weekend and came away with a pair of victories as they defeated the University of Toronto Blues 1-0 Saturday and then completed the weekend sweep Sunday, outscoring the University of Western Ontario Mustangs 3-1.

In a very close game Saturday, Marc Le Bouhris, who joined the Vees just last week, scored the only goal Laurentian needed, early in the second half. The team then tightened up defensively, allowing George Gerasimchuk to register a shutout. Dr. Frank Clumpus, Chairman of the Board of Directors, kicked off to officially open the new season.

Rob MacTaggart, Barry Hackett and Scott Young handled the scoring for the Vees in a much more offensive game Sunday. Laurentian opened the scoring early in the second half when MacTaggart sliced a shot

just inside the post on an indirect kick. Hackett increased the lead to two goals when he headed in a Lane McAdam shot that had just deflected off the Western goalie.

Western scored their only goal a short while later with Jeff McSween slipping a shot into the corner just out of Gerasimchuk's reach. Scott Young sealed the Vees' victory when he stole the ball from a Western defender, raced in alone and drilled a shot through the Mustangs' goalie's legs.

The game was chippy at times with two Western players receiving yellow cards. Laurentian has a chance to prolong its current winning streak this weekend when it takes on the Waterloo Warriors in Kitchener. Best of luck guys!!



by Randy Pascal

Coaching basketball is a way of life for Peter Ennis. Last winter, Ennis guided the Voyageurs Women's Basketball team to an O.W.A.A. championship and this past summer, he was involved as an assistant coach with the very successful Ontario Junior Girls Basketball team, representing the province at the Canadian championships held in Brandon. With the junior age limit having been moved up to 21, many university players found themselves eligible for these championships, including four from Laurentian. Barb Tucker, Linda Polango, Joy Bellinger and Franca Ingrabelli joined Ennis for a month of preparations, which proved to be well worthwhile since Ontario subsequently captured the

championship with an unblemished 5-0 record.

Ennis finds a different atmosphere is present when coaching the provincial team than that found in the university ranks. "I enjoy returning to the amateur ranks. I don't have to be worried about super competitive things. This (coaching at Laurentian) is much more pressure during the year". He also stated that he finds coaching a continual learning experience. "Every time you change teams, you get exposed to kids who come from all kinds

of different areas, different coaches. You pick up a lot of ideas from them. You reinforce some of your ideas because where you thought you were right before, now you know you're right. I think you learn more about the players."

Ennis summed up the experience of coaching women's basketball when he stated, "It's like being married to twelve women at once. But you wouldn't know about that yet. Maybe in a few years." Hmph! Sportswriters just don't get no respect at all!

Talking With...



Peter Ennis

Track Meet At LU

Women's Discus-Anita Sinhuber-36.44 metres
Women's Discus-Anita Sinhuber-9.0 metres
Women's 100 metres hurdles-Hilda Postenka-20.2 sec.
Men's 400 meters hurdles-Women's 400 metres hurdles-Gisele Bon-1:21.9
Women's 200 metres-Virginia Stortini-28.9
Men's 200 m.-Pierre-Paul Thibodeau-25.5 sec.
Men's High-Jump-Jeff Kerr-1.8 metres
Women's Long Jump-Penny Forth-4.57 metres

Women's 100 m.-Penny Forth 13.9 sec.
Men's 800 m.-Greg Bale-2:16.7
Women's 800 m-Tara Power-2:30.6
Women's High Jump-Hilda Postenka-1.60 metres
Men's Pole Vault-Roger Couture-3.5 metres
Men's Javelin-Paul Couture-36.12 metres
Men's Long Jump-Pierre-Paul Thibodeau-6.01 metres
Women's 400 metres-Tara Power-1:01 sec.

Cross-Country

Men's Open
Marcel Boudreau-4th- 24:11
Erik Gaarder-5th- 24:32
Greg Riddoch-9th- 24:53
Perry Sakki-10th-25:03

Ken Vuorensyrja-12th-26:30
Ted Harvey-13th-26:42
Rick Della Riva-15th-27:03
Greg Bale-17th-30:24

Upcoming Games

Soccer
Sun. Sept. 27th- Laurentian vs. Waterloo
Cross-Country Running
Sat. Sept. 26th- York Invitational

Track & Field
Sun. Sept. 27th-Queen's Invitational in Kingston
Country- Laurentian Invitational

Better safe than sorry.

If you conceive an unwanted child, it's too late to be sorry.
If you contract venereal disease, it's too late to be sorry.
If you develop side effects as a result of using another form of birth control, it's too late to be sorry.

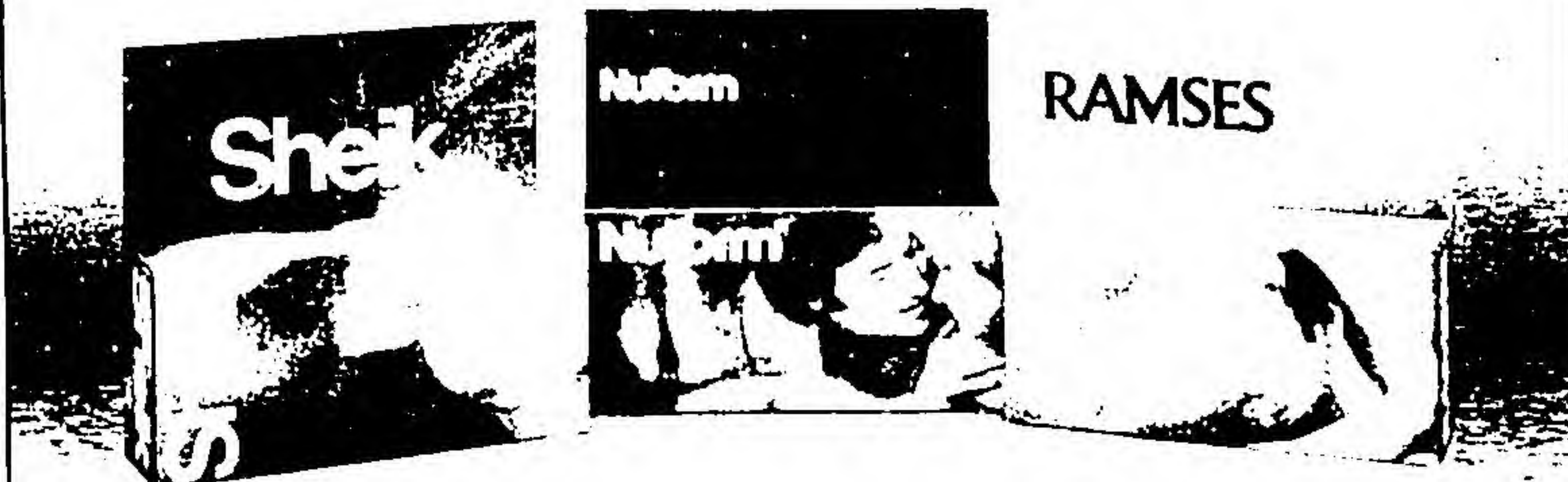
Use electronically tested quality condoms manufactured by Julius Schmid.

Be safe, instead of sorry.



Julius Schmid.

Products you can depend on... products for people who really care.



Women Win Once In TO

By: Randy Pascal

Laurentian Voyageurs women's field hockey team opened up the 1981 season with an exhibition tournament in Toronto, leaving the Queen City with one win and two losses and third place in the four team event.

Laurentian sandwiched a 5-0 victory over Queen's B team between shutout losses to the University of Toronto and Queen's A team. The Vees opened the tournament, on a

losing note as the Toronto Blues whitewashed them 7-0. They came back in the second game, sparked by a three goal performance from Louise Dube to defeat the Queen's B team. Fran Proulx and Cheryl Spotswood added the other goals in the victory, with Sandy Ramer picking up the shutout. Laurentian lost its final game 6-0 to the Queen's B team. The Women see action next on Oct. 3rd when they travel to Trent for a tournament.

ACTION FOR ALL... THAT'S WHAT'S UP!

So you thought you'd get some rest this week eh? Well frosh, you're wrong! We've still got lots of very 'special' events planned just for you so make sure you get out to as much as possible.

To start with the ISO has taken over the Governor's Lounge on Sept. 22(that's today) and is holding a wine and cheese starting at 8:00 p.m. So anyone with mouse affinities who likes to drink(who you?) that's the place to be.

The Engineers and Translators not to be outdone jump right in on the 23rd with a 50's dance in the Great Hall. So vets, make sure that those new guys get dressed up properly—show them how it's done! If you want to make a day of it, the SGA has arranged underground tours at Falconbridge but sign up quickly. The buses leave the

S.G.A. office at 3:00 p.m. There's a small (\$2.00) charge to cover the cost of the buses, but hey, free beer in the SGA when you get back! (If you can't make it on the 23rd, make sure to go on the 30th, same time, same place, same great deal.)

Make sure to get some sleep during the day on the 24th 'cause you've got another busy night in front of you. Jocks and Jockettes get a big break, they don't have to cook supper if they go down to the Phys. Ed. barbeque on the beach from 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. when 'other' things start happening!

Aha! What other things you ask... Well, courtesy of the SGA, there will be a Frosh nite held at the Great Hall. All kinds of wild and wonderful insanities will be going on from wristwrestling to nail ham-

mering, egg rolling to milk chugging, and of course a dance will follow. Be sure to come out and cheer your residence on.

Tired yet—you bet, but hey, Frosh week only comes once a year! On the 25th, at 7:30 (so you can start a bit earlier, and get more partying in) Psyc and Phys. Ed are sponsoring a dance. So come out, act like a nut and get fit with all that dancing!

Now we come to something more serious. At exactly 1:00 p.m., Saturday, September 26th, court will convene. Kangaroo court that is. This year the SGA has decided to do something about frosh discipline. Seniors, gather up those rowdy, unfettered, partying creatures that are new acquired denizens of the deep dark corners of your residences—the FRESHMEN!

Bring them over to the Great Hall, and you will get justice, they will get what they deserve. Make sure you get satisfaction—submit your charges to the court, and get ready for a good time. (P. S. Frosh, you can put in seniors names too. Just think, there will be a dunking machine there... can't you just picture your favorite upper-classman, well, we won't give everything away!)

Commerce is sponsoring that night's activity. Vets will tell you about the "Welcome Back Commerce" dance. Let's just say it has a reputation for being a great time. (It's at the Great Hall too, of course.)

And what do we have to end things off? What better than that renowned activity, the Pig Roast. Poli Sci. and Econ. got together on this one. It starts at 2:00 at the Robertson Cottage

(that's over there somewhere; ask for directions, it's worth going to) and is quite a party!

Sound like a good week? Here's some more good news. The Pub is going to be open on Sundays starting October 4th. It will, however, NOT be serving alcohol but will otherwise be its normal great self and a good place to go on Sunday, when you finally get up after Saturday night or need a break from all that studying you're not getting done. Remember though, if you break the no drinking rule on Sunday, you're putting the Pub's licence on the line; then there will be no drinking.

So let's go, get out, have fun, make this frosh week the best of your life—'cause you're only frosh once! See you there.

Free Tuition - The Impossible Dream?

Accessibility to a university education based on academic merit, and not on ability to pay, has long been a dream of progressive educators. Imagine the thousands of working class students who continue their education, instead of being forced to stop, due to economic necessity! Imagine how the quality of education would improve!

Free tuition would be a major step. Although students, like all working people, still face the fantastic rise in gas, food and housing costs.

"Pipe Dreams"

Free tuition has seemed like an impossible dream, even at

the best of times. So, why raise the call now, with the Tory slash on funding, and the threatened end of transfer payments.

But there are certain favorable political elements at this time. The recent report by the committee on the future of universities in Ontario, has recommended free tuition to Northern universities, as a way of increasing enrollment. This recommendation reflects the Tory thinking of scoring major political points by, 1) appeasing deep seated Northern anger over general mistreatment by a government that gives all out support to the resource monopolies and little to social,

educational and cultural development, and economic diversification for working people, and 2) appeasing the rising tide of the Franco-Ontarian population, who are demanding their legitimate right to a full education (primary to post secondary) in their own language.

The economics of it are not impossible for the government. \$1,100 tuition per student, times approximately 2,300 full time students gives a total of \$2.53 million. This is half of the \$5 million tax write off that Irico received during the 1978-79 strike, and 0.00013% (a little over a thousandth) of the estimated 1981-82 budget of \$19.4 billion.

These calculations could be extended to cover free tuition for all university students in Ontario, and it would still be a very small percentage in relation to the amount given in direct handouts, and tax write offs to corporations. The money is there. It's a question of priorities.

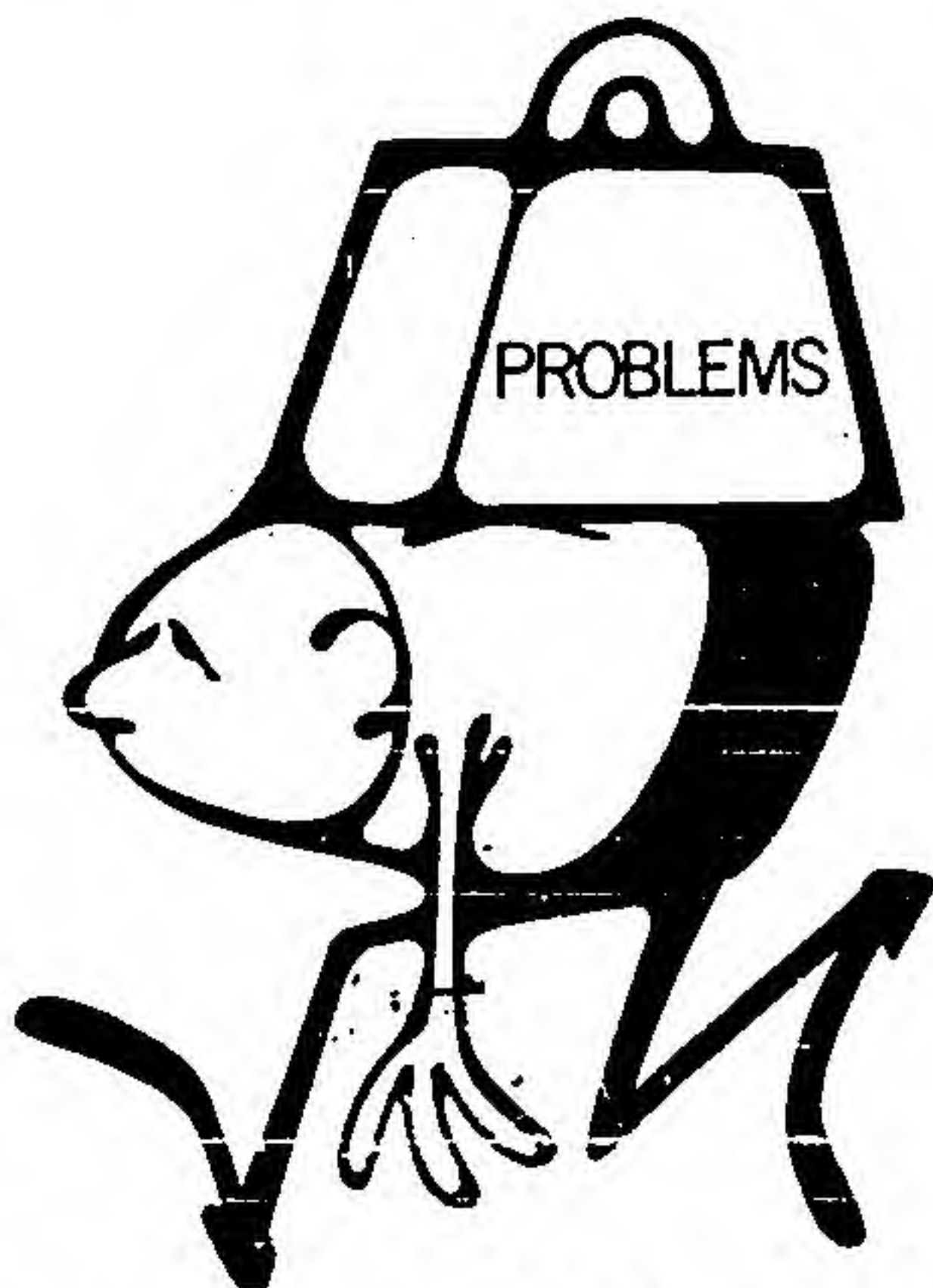
Not Without A Fight

Of course, these above considerations aside, the Tories are renowned for their cold hearted and heavy handed approach to social issues. Health Minister Timbrell's recent threats of even more underfunding to hospitals is more in line with the Tory approach, than is free tuition.

Free tuition, or even an increase in university funding or in OSAP grants and loans will not come about without a massive campaign. Students, faculty, support staff and administration alike, all have an interest in seeing free tuition at Laurentian.

We invite all those interested to attend the Club's meeting on the subject, to discuss the possible means to go after free tuition. It will be held Wednesday, September 30, at noon in the cloak room, across from the Great Hall.

Dave Delaunay
Norman Bethune Club



Why So Many?

by SGA Pres. Bill Scott.

I would like to put forth my comments with regards to the number of Laurentian University students who cannot find a suitable place to live. As many of you are aware, there happens to be approximately 54 to 58 Cambrian College students living in the University Residences. This number is exceedingly high when you consider the fact that there are over 100 Laurentian University students out on the street.

Upon discovering this inequity, I immediately called the individuals responsible and asked them to account for this intolerable situation. I was given a variety of answers as to who was responsible, but nobo-

dy could verify their misconduct. One individual even suggested that we throw out the first year University students who are from the Sudbury area. How ridiculous!! If anybody should be asked to vacate the University residences it should be the Cambrian students who are from the Sudbury area—not Laurentian University students.

In the meantime, let's hope that those individuals responsible for this obvious lack of communication have learned their lesson and will endeavor to make sure that Laurentian University students are accommodated first before adopting an open door policy.

PRIDE OF THE NORTH.

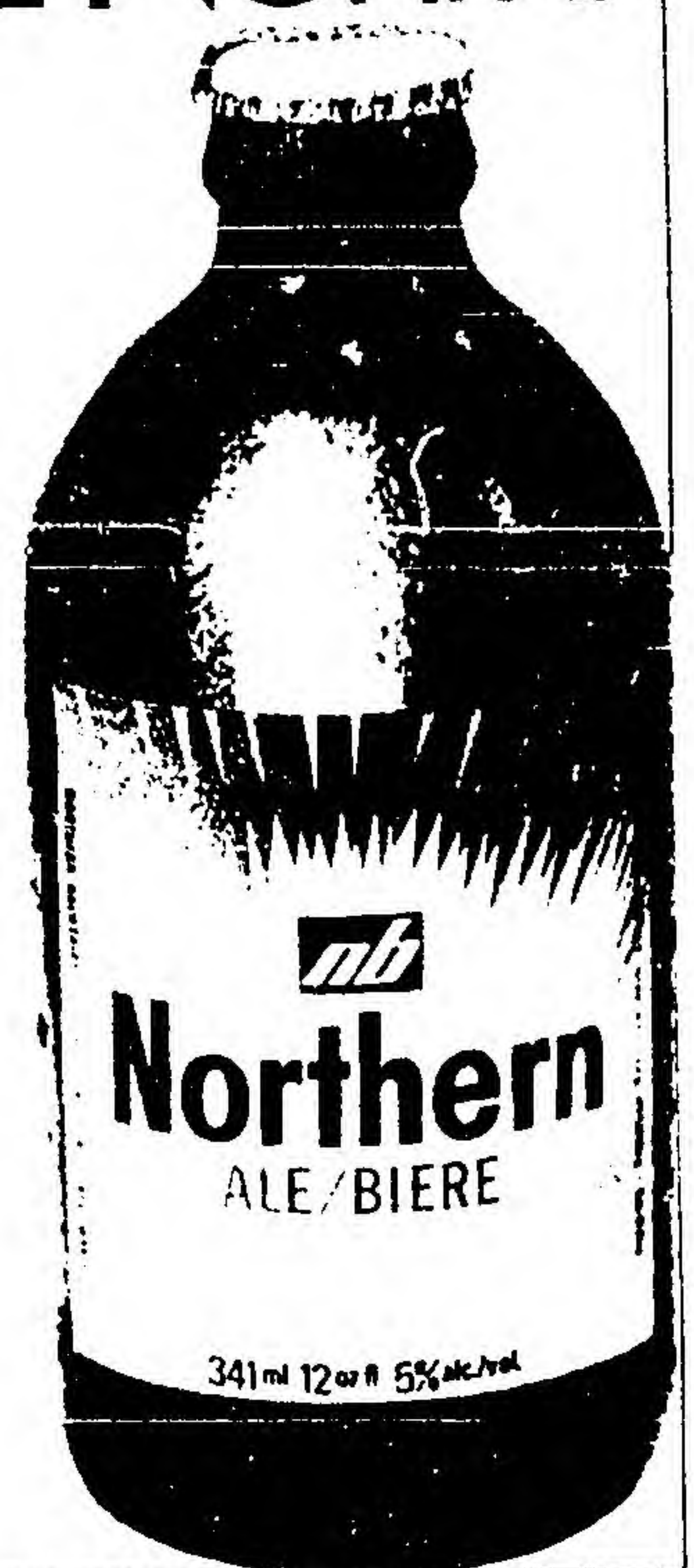
Northern Ale.

Our finest brew is backed by over 100 years of brewing experience.

To assure finest quality, we combine pure filtered northern water with choice hops, yeast, and barley, for a mellow, full-bodied taste that can only come from controlled slow brewing and longer natural aging.

Northern Ale.

No wonder it's become known as the Pride of the North.



Brewed and Bottled by Northern Breweries Ltd.

SATISFYING ADVENTURE

by Harlan Trapper

One of the benefits of living in Sudbury is, suprisingly, that once a new crop of SF paperbacks hits the shelves here, they stay for a long time. In the busier centres in Southern Ontario and the States, it is often difficult to get hold of new releases. Shelf-life is terribly short. Not so in Sudbury. What we get stays forever. So it happens that I chanced across the "first paperback publication" of Roger Zelany's **Roadmarks**.

This "first" is actually the second Canadian printing, March 1981, of a 1979 copyright novel, and which actually first appeared in paper-back in August, 1980. So, thanks to the absolutely inexcusable state of SF on the shelves of Sudbury's bookstores, we have **Roadmarks**.

Which should not be the title. The cover, the resolution of the novel, the carefully laid forshadowing all revolve around the "Last Exit to Babylon", a roadmark on a very peculiar highway.

The Road (capitalized in the book) is the central plot device. Those able to travel the Road need only drive up and down the tarmac, stopping here and there at whatever point in history they please; C Sixteen, for example, where one Leila started a hotel fire in order to get the attention of one Red Dorakeen who, like Leila, is growing younger as time passes.

No, the story does not become a Merlin's tale. Apparently several of the Road's travellers are getting younger as they age. So to speak. But the Road holds an endless number of supprises, including its apparent origin.

The Dragons of Bel'kwinith built the road. Sort of. Dorakeen in conversation with Flower (a sentient in the form of a Baudelaire novel, though capable of quoting Mallarme, or any Decadent writer) remarks, "They didn't exactly build it. They sort of composed it, or compiled it, like an index for a book."

There are alternate histories, by-roads and sideroads galore. All of which are really beside the point. **Roadmarks** is an action novel in which the device of the Road is designed and

utilized with the deftness of a master. Zelany is a master.

Roadmarks is not a novel of characterization or psychological depth. It is pure action. Dorakeen has a need, a necessity to travel even he is not aware of. The Road's other travellers align themselves for or against him, with only the occasional bystander or hotel manager. (It is a Road, and all major roads have hotels.)

The action heats up with reports of Dorakeen's pick-up crashing in flames at the sign of the blue ziggurat — the last exit to Babylon, and with the

Hotel Hostage

In this terrorist ridden world it is a real pleasure to find a hostage that is not being held at gun point. Being held over this week at the Northbury hotel is "Hostage" a high energy band that is stunning the crowds. And crowds there are. There have been lineups all this past weekend and space is at a premium.

The line-ups are worth it, however, just for the privilege of watching the lead Donna, do her stuff. She may not be the world's tallest performer, but she's got a big voice and she knows how to use it.

If Donna seems a bit like Pat Benatar, the resemblance is reinforced in the music the band socks out. It's up beat New Wave and rock, with selections from Lover-boy, Led Zeppelin, and, of course, Pat Benatar.

Reviewer Finds Thief Impressive

by Rekkus

This being the first of a proposed series of music reviews, a brief commentary explaining their scope is in order.

First, with the cost of albums approaching what can be described as prohibitive, I cannot afford to acquire any large numbers of records during the course of the school year. (Such is life; editors are misers and all vices become expensive.) Consequently a select number of albums, some relatively old and others perhaps somewhat obscure, will be the subject of some degree of scrutiny.

As you will have guessed by now, I shall be reviewing albums — good or bad — that find their way into my collec-

commencement of a Black Decade against Dorakeen.

It would be unfair to explain further. The action is satisfying, the characters wildly diverse (and including the Marquis de Sade saddled on a Tyrannosaurus Rex) and the resolution tidy.

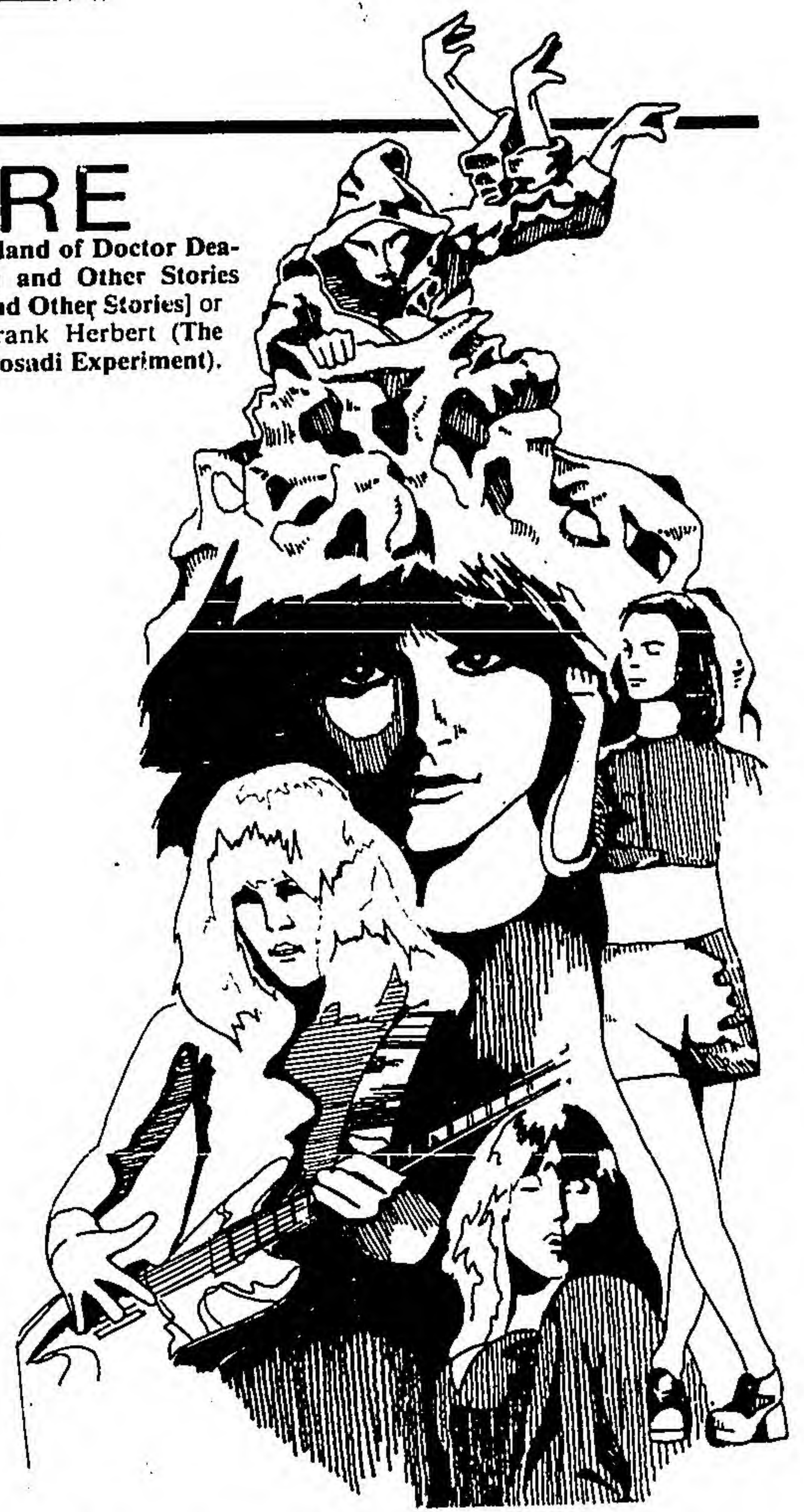
There are perhaps one or two loose ends; for example, a curious magician from Cleveland, C Twenty, with a very short fuse, who is, sort of, just there. However, the novel is a satisfying reading adventure. I only wonder this: what would the novel have been like in the hands of Gene Wolfe (*The*

To add to the enjoyment, the Northbury has a "Happy Hour" from eight to nine every night. Beer is only one buck, and a shot a mere buck and a quarter. Of course, the prices rise after nine.

The Northbury is encouraging business in every way it can. Tuesday night is Guy's night, and Wednesday night is Ladies Night. There are prizes, including dinner for two, from features such as the ever popular chug contest. This should especially appeal to the University crowd.

Of course, it's not the extras that make a night at the Northbury a pleasure: it's the music. You can't go wrong with "Hostage". They play some of the best music around, and they play it better than almost any band you are likely to find on the bar circuit.

Island of Doctor Death and Other Stories and Other Stories or Frank Herbert (*The Dosadi Experiment*).



posed by Tangerine Dream's three members: Edgar Froese, Chris Franke and Johannes Schmoelling. Production credits are shared by the band, the film's director and executive producer Michael Mann.

As listed on the back of the album cover, each member plays what is termed "electronic equipment," the variety of which can be guessed at from looking at previous albums. Both Froese and Schmoelling play keyboards, with Froese also playing guitar while Franke handles synthesizers and electronic percussion. There are no vocals (as might be expected of a soundtrack) but this has generally been the norm in Tangerine Dream's previous albums: all but one are instrumental.

Both sides of the record begin with what is essentially the same piece but with differences in tempo and arrangement — "Beach Theme" and "Beach Scene." These are the most impressive tracks on the album, combining Froese's disparate guitars with Franke's and Schmoelling's background

of synthesizers and keyboards to produce quite a memorable tune.

While in these two tracks the electronic percussives (there is no drummer) are well arranged, on others, they seem to lack something. On one track, "Dr. Destructo," they approach monotony. Other strong tracks include the ten minute rapture of "Diamond Diary," as well as "Burning Bar," "Trap Feeling" and "Igneous."

Many folks decry strictly instrumental albums, especially in rock music, on the grounds of being drawn out and boring. Only on occasion are they right. Tangerine Dream easily discredits these by way of its complex renditions of its avant-garde music, perhaps at its most commercial level in *Thief*.

Thief, or any Tangerine Dream album for that matter, is not party music. It is meant to be actively listened to and not relegated to the status of background noise. Anyone who has found, as I have, that thus far 1981 has seen few noteworthy releases, should find some relief in *Thief*.

YUKON JACK ATTACK #1.

The Snake Bite.

Release 2 fluid ounces of Yukon Jack, a dash of juice from an unsuspecting lime, tumble them over ice and you'll have skinned the Snake Bite. Inspired in the wild, midst the damnably cold, this, the blacksheep of Canadian liquors, is Yukon Jack.

Yukon Jack

The Black Sheep of Canadian Liquors. Concocted with fine Canadian Whisky.



Recycled Records

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ALAN MCQUISTIN
PROPRIETOR

THE NEXT AISLE IS VACANT,
AND I'LL LEND YOU A SPARE
AIR MATTRESS IF I CAN
WATCH YOUR TV



EDITORIAL

by J. D. Sturtridge

Policy decisions are often completely sound. However, it happens that many create unforeseen results by virtue of being implemented at exactly the wrong time. For example: policy that has allowed Cambrian students to fill otherwise empty to fill otherwise empty residence accommodations at Laurentian University.

The policy itself is not the issue. Laurentian, as any university, is experiencing extreme monetary difficulties. In the past, there have been spaces vacant in the residences — too many rooms for too few people. This translates to a loss of revenue. This year, as a result, Cambrian students unable to find residence elsewhere were allowed to rent the Laurentian facilities.

Problem: There are enough Laurentian students this year to fill all residence spots. If this is the case, why are there Cambrian students in Laurentian's residences? Because the administration policy was timed as wrongly as it could be.

Cambrian students were allowed to take residence "vacancies" prior to Laurentian's registration period. That was the specific mistake. It is possible to apply and register at Laurentian in one or two days. I've done it. What this means is that enrollment — and residence requirements — are uncertain through that actual period of registration.

Additionally, last minute snags can force some to reconsider not living in residence: if, for example, reasonable rental units cannot be found,

students who hadn't planned to, apply for residence.

As well, international students habitually place their caution fees with the university when they register. The administration apparently forgot this.

Clearly a date had to be set in order to accommodate the policy and the Laurentian students. It was requested of potential residents that a caution fee be sent to Laurentian in order to secure a room. Some students, it seems, failed to do this, believing that residence would not be a problem. This was based on previous experience, just as Laurentian's administration based their policy change on past history. Both are at fault only in that past history has led them astray.

The administration now faces the problem of Laurentian students unable to find residence accommodation while Cambrian students live in U. C. and Single Students Residences. Certainly the Cambrian students cannot simply be tossed out—they are at no fault in the situation.

Somehow the university must actively assist stranded students to find adequate housing. And the SGA and LAEF, as representatives of Laurentian's students are obligated to see that this is done.

The Cambrian students were not going anywhere. They could as easily have been allowed to apply in the following Laurentian's registration. The vacant rooms would have been filled just as well—and just as profitably.

Dear Sir:

As a member of the Laurentian University community for the past few (several) years, it came as no shock to me this past weekend when I saw the vandalism that had been carried out in Student Street.

It strikes me that it must be very tall vandals, for a large part of the damage that one sees almost every weekend is smashed ceiling panels, pieces of debris scattered up and down the length of the hallway.

But that is not the worst of it. Once more fire bells are ringing at all hours of the night. Now this is not simple vandalism (though it is the work of

simpletons), this is dangerous. The fire department may well be speeding on its merry way up the roads of Laurentian to answer yet another fake call when elsewhere in the city a real alarm is ringing and going unanswered, at least for a longer than usual time. It may come as a surprise to many so-called adults, but there is only a limited supply of fire fighting equipment and manpower available.

And one more thing while I'm at it. Laurentian has had in its history its share of legitimate fires. That's why there are—you guessed it—fire hydrants all

over the campus. Unfortunately some of these hydrants have silly looking iron posts and flags attached to them. Silly they may be, but they have a purpose.

For all you vandal type mental midgets: **Stop bending the flags over!** They are meant as markers so that in the winter when that white fluffy snow falls down, the fire department can find the hydrants. I don't want to fry in my room some night because some jerk-off hid the hydrant marker on the fire department.

Sincerely
R.H. Jonson

Dear Editor:

What is going on here, anyway? I am one of the "fortunate" Laurentian students living in Single Students Residence. I say "fortunate" because I know of many students who have been forced to sleep in their vans, cars and in stairwells due to a lack of available space in residence.

However, as in past years, I paid my Caution Fee in advance. The University calendar states that \$50. of this fee is to be applied against second-semester residence fees. It continues, and I quote, "The remaining \$50. becomes a Caution Fee of which the unexpended portion is refundable at the end of the academic year." The University seems to have complied with this policy, as I have received the unexpended portion of last year's Caution Fee.

The problem, however, lies with the "expended" portion of the Caution Fee. As in past years, deductions were made for the usual floor damage, repairs and cleaning. Upon arrival, I

was understandably upset to find toenail clippings, hair, dirt and some form of unidentifiable "mung" in drawers, closets and cupboards. Burned-out lightbulbs were not replaced, socket plates are missing and kitchen faucets leak. To make matters worse, my "single room" was already occupied by several very healthy hornets which, although quiet, tend to promote cautious movement within my room.

When making the usual complaints to the Senior Resident, I was informed that the University had been notified at the end of the summer that cleaning staff had **refused** to clean drawers, closets and the like. The University in general and Director of Services cannot be blamed for this. However, the University should seek to ensure that the person(s) involved in the cleaning contract do, in fact, comply with the terms of the agreement.

Whatever happened to the old "You get what you pay for" syndrome?

No Felix Unger

LAMBDA

Lambda Publications is the student-operated newspaper at Laurentian University in Sudbury, Ontario. While partially funded by the Students' General Association, Lambda is autonomous from other University organizations, both student and administrative.

Lambda is published weekly each Tuesday during the academic year, save holidays. 3,000 copies are printed and distributed on the Laurentian campus.

Lambda Publications is a member of the Canadian University Press. As such, it is democratically controlled by its staff. Staff meetings are held every Wednesday afternoon at 5:00 pm in the Lambda office, Room G-1, Student Street. Membership in Lambda Publications is open to all members of the Laurentian University community and is contingent upon three published contributions during the fall term, or five published contributions during the academic year.

The opinions expressed in the copy of this newspaper are not necessarily those of Lambda Publications.

Letters and submissions must be double-spaced and should be typed. Illegible copy will not be accepted. Author anonymity is available upon request, but all submissions must be signed, and an address and telephone number must be indicated. Letters over 250 words in length may be edited, but not in all cases.

Submissions and advertising must be in the Lambda office on the Thursday prior to the Tuesday of desired publication. Submissions made personally to the Lambda office may be accepted up until 5:00 pm on the Sunday prior to the Tuesday of publication, if Lambda is informed of the late submission on or before the regular Thursday deadline.

Advertising and other inquiries should be addressed to Lambda Publications, Laurentian University, Sudbury, Ontario, P3E 2C6, Phone (705) 675-1151, ext. 653.

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JOB OPPORTUNITIES

By Gerry Spencer
Canada Employment Centre
on Campus

The Public Service Commission of Canada (PSC) is again recruiting this fall for well qualified graduating students. There are approximately 870 or more employment opportunities for 1982 university graduates in disciplines offered here at Laurentian. The PSC is offering career opportunities for graduates in Business or Public Administration, accounting or finance, and careers in scientific and professional areas.

All graduates majoring in the following disciplines should contact the Canada Employment Centre on Campus (G-3 SSR): Commerce (including Diploma in Bus. Admin.), Computer Science, Economics, Mathematics, Public Administration, Pure sciences, Nursing and Translation. We have available for distribution the following booklets that outline employment opportunities: **Careers — Public Service Canada — Em-**

ployment Opportunities for University Graduates — 1981, Foreign Service Officer Recruitment 1981, The Professional Auditing — Office of the Auditor General of Canada — 1982 and Careers in Defense Science.

There are exams this year for candidates interested in applying for the Foreign Service Officer Recruitment program and for graduates applying for employment with the Financial Administration group. There is no General Examination again this year. The Foreign Service exam is **Saturday, October 17, 1981** at 9:00 a.m. (3 or 4 hours long), and the Financial Administration/Technical Knowledge test is **Thursday, October 15, 1981** at 7:00 p.m. For further information concerning the exams and location, please contact the CEC-OC.

The application deadline for consideration in this year's recruiting program is **October 14, 1981** (other than for Foreign Service). Applications which are

postmarked after this date will not be considered for fall interviews on campus. The application deadline for the Foreign Service is **October 17, 1981**.

All 1982 graduates interested in applying for the Taxation Auditor Development Program (TAX), should attend an information session to be held **Wednesday, September 30**. For the time and place, please contact our office. The minimum requirement necessary to apply for the TAX program is a business related university degree with at least intermediate accounting upon graduation.

For further information concerning career opportunities in the Public Service Commission of Canada or with any other company recruiting on campus this fall and winter, contact the Canada Employment Centre on Campus, G-3, Student Street.

Unicornia



by A. Fote

It is time once again for the annual ritual of starting life anew after our brief look at the outside world during the summer. Time to dust off the texts and polish up those beer mugs. Time to wonder whether this year's floor and fresh crop of frosh will be as good as last year's. Time to reflect upon your friends' summer, catch up on their travels and financial status.

U.C. cordially welcomes all you dumb frosh (rookies) to the hallowed halls of our sacred domain. You are among the elite of Laurentian, but also may have the opportunity of rubbing shoulders with the scum of the earth. Sort of a place where we take in your tired and destitute. The seniors (privileged) will try to make your stay, as well as their own, the best possible. So never forget that they mean well in their actions.

We should now be well into the swing of Frosh Week and the unique initiation rites which will test the first years' allegiance to U.C. This may be accomplished by drinking to excess, which is a sure-fire means of showing your faith in us. The carpets have all been

replaced: so please, make use of the white phones provided for such purposes. New, clean carpets also aid in the practice of floor crawling, among other things.

The campus tour was highlighted by a stop at the pub to delight in the art of chugging. With diligent practice, a few looked good enough to attempt to get on "The Team." Our expert tour guides (great job team) then departed with their flocks in an attempt to totally confuse them before registration.

Last week's Toga Social went over very well as the numerous frosh came out from under their wraps. Missing bed sheets, curtains and flags were reported to be seen here. Nothing more can be said of the Memorial Sorento Trek as it will be put into memory. Kangaroo Kourt once again failed in their bid to offer up to the gods a sacrificial frosh. Better luck next year.

Don't forget to get your U.C. associate memberships if you are not already a member (Arts or Science students). You will not be permitted to participate in U.C. events without one.



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Consult your placement office for the time and place; and be sure to pick up a copy of our booklet entitled "Careers — Taxation Auditor Development Program".

A L'ATTENTION DES ETUDIANTES EN COMPTABILITE

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Si vous êtes intéressé nous souhaitons en parler avec vous.

Nos agents d'information seront sur le campus le **30 septembre**.

Veuillez consulter votre agent de placement pour l'horaire et l'endroit et assurer-vous de prendre une copie de notre livret publicitaire intitulé "Carrière — Le programme de formation des vérificateurs de l'impôt."



Revenue Canada
Taxation

Revenu Canada
Impôt



THE EXPLODED MAN - PART TWO

by John Sturtridge

Jon Watkins found it impossible to identify himself from the bits of bloody flesh and shattered bone that lay strewn about the pavement. He surmised, however, that it was his corpse that was attracting the large and incredulous crowd. In the moment before he had passed from life to death, he had recalled how, as a boy, he had taken a leopard frog and burst it by placing a running garden hose in it. In that momentary stillness of time, he remembered looking at the frog remains scattered about the yard, remembered the head he had turned over with the toe of his boot; instead of the frog's head, he dreamed his own. In that moment he thought to himself, "My God, I'm going to explode!" And he did. It was not in the least painful.

Watkins scrutinized the mob for what seemed to be a long time, probably only seconds, before he began to wonder at the state of his own consciousness. It dawned on him that he was floating some forty or fifty feet above ground. That he was quite dead, he could plainly see. Yet he still felt very much alive. He looked at his new self.

What Watkins saw was a translucent human figure of pale amber. And besides flying, or more properly floating, he was apparently invisible. At least no one was staring at him and a small bird, a sparrow he thought, flew right through him. So — what, then, he wondered.

He had little time to wait. The scene of his death began to grow smaller in his sight and realized that he was receding

from it. He was also picking up speed. There was no wind resistance, no feeling of physically zooming through the atmosphere, just the fact that the world below him was becoming positively microscopic, nothing more than a speck in an otherwise black void. Thereafter he became the only light in his whole new universe. He suspected — intuited — that he was still flashing through the utter darkness at some incredible speed, but there were no physical determinants to support the theory. There was nothing — void.

Back on Earth, Assistant Director Tull had been delegated by higher-ups to investigate reports of the apparent explosion of an unidentified man on a street not far from the Institute. He did not for a moment believe that a human being could simply explode, despite the unusually large number of witnesses who testified to the contrary. But the Director and the Board had been quite determined to have the "highest qualified personnel determine the extent of truth and/or fabrication involved; it is our scientific duty." He had been flattered by that "highest qualified" reference, had taken it to mean himself personally, and was subsequently scuttling down the street in question and gauging his chances in the sizeable crowd he could see as he approached the explosion site.

It took several minutes of prodding, I.D. waving, and pleading before the crowd had finally been breached. What Tull found was nothing more than a scattered corpse, a grisly

scene entirely consistent with the reports that had reached the Institute. There were, however, more of the extremities of the body relatively intact than had been anticipated by him. Indeed, he could spot the head of the victim, face in the pavement, lying in the post-life grasp of what turned out to be the left hand. He used his boot to topple the hand, took a deep breath, and rolled over the severed head. His knees buckled. Watkins! As sympathetic hands lowered the shaken Director to the ground, the thought that Watkins' face looked uncommonly frog-like flitted across his mind. Now why, he wondered, should I think that?

Watkins, meanwhile, had escaped the void and was standing in awe before a radiant figure: tall, bearded, ruggedly handsome, a touch of the ascetic about the mouth, and quite simply the most beautiful man Watkins had ever seen.

"My Lord," sighed Watkins, and he tried to bow gracefully.

"Come, come, Jon Watkins. None of that. We do not bow and scrape in this sphere of eternity."

"No, uh, oh." He clamped his mouth shut.

"Not at all. We are, after all, non-corporeal beings. We cannot scrape. I am your guide, your counsellor, your friend, in this little afterlife." Suddenly he frowned. "Rather, I will be, after a short delay."

"Lord, forgive me, but I do not understand," Watkins said, a trifle unevenly.

"Ah. Of course. It's simple, really. You are not actually dead." Watkins gulped, non-

corporeally. "You see, one of your predecessors to this sphere seems to have had an affinity for frogs. A childhood friend on Earth, I understand. Somehow he arrived in this sphere with a functioning revenge quotient. We didn't check. It happens so seldom that processing had become more a formality...one of the Angels asleep, I suppose.

"To keep it simple, this soul laid his consciousness on a first sphere actualizer and directed an old testament curse towards your physical being. Boom." He smiled, a sad but beautiful smile.

"I exploded because I was once cruel to a frog?" Watkins queried. He was not angry or revengeful. Just surprised.

"Correct. It could have been worse. He might have lain a curse upon your family until the seventh generation. The actualizer is pre-disposed that way.

"What it means, of course, is that you'll simply have to go back to the first sphere, to Earth."

"But I'm dead," Watkins countered, quite reasonably.

"No problem. We're quite good at raising from the dead. A little molecular glue, some dust to balance what the wind might have scattered and voila!"

"Really," said Watkins, I think I like it up here. No more Institute and all."

"Sorry. Rules. You must live your allotted."

Watkins noticed that the golden figure began to grow smaller, as had the earth crowds when he had started his outward journey.

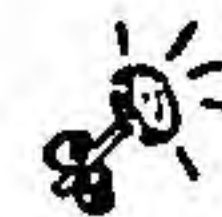
"One thing," his companion said, from a distance, though still as clear as if face to face. "The molecular glue isn't quite what it's cracked up to be. You'll have to hold things together as best you can. Power of the mind, and all that." He waved, a shimmering light in the distance.

Assistant Director Tull recovered his senses shortly after fainting. Feeling somewhat of a fool, he promptly began ordering the bystanders about, as a man of his station ought. He

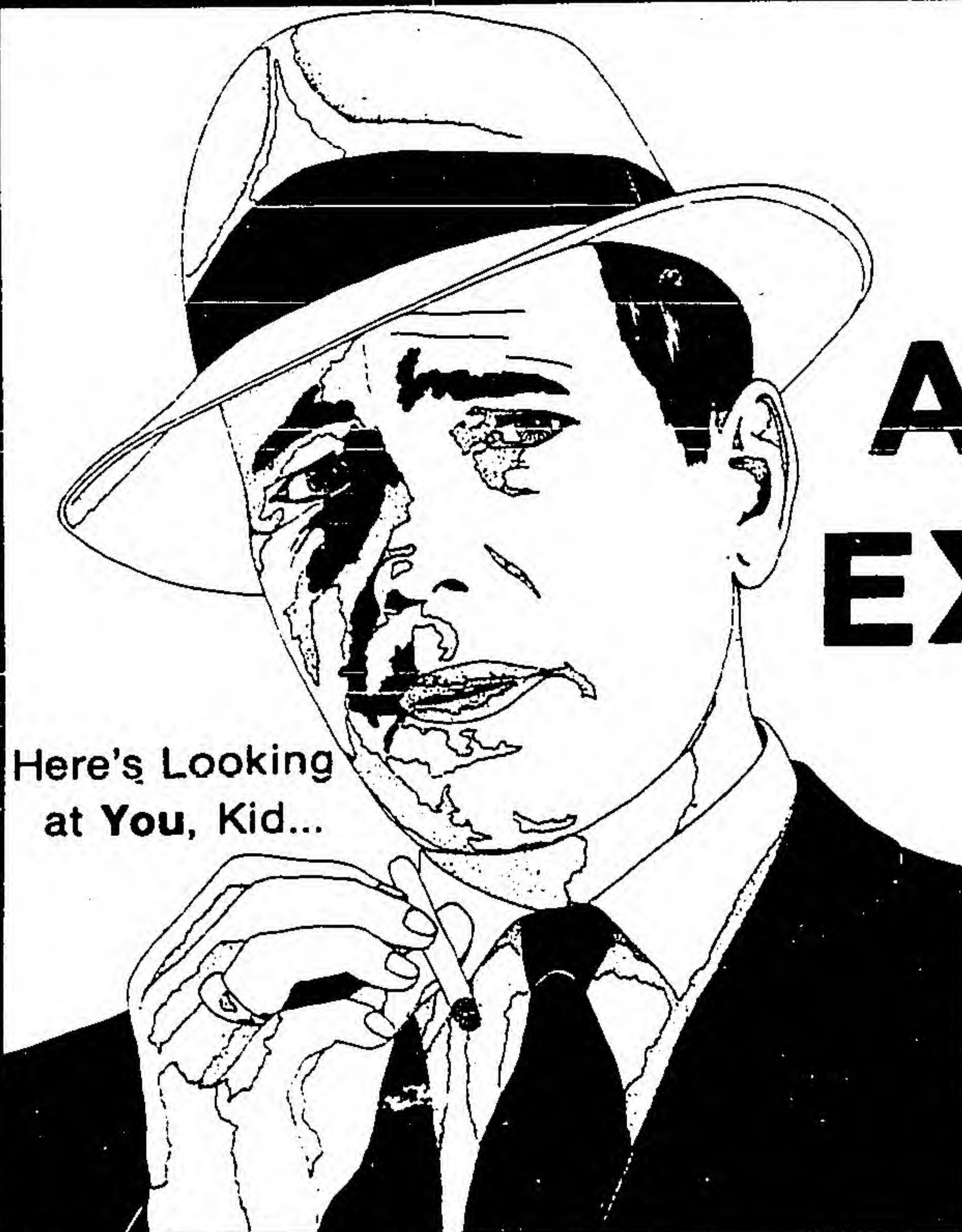
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LAMBDA PUBLICATIONS

etcetera...

The Laurentian University Choir has begun rehearsals and invites all interested students, faculty and members of the community to come out and join in. Practices are being held at Huntington College in Room H-3 on Monday evenings from 8 to 10.

The newly formed group is conducted by Robert Hall, a recent addition to the faculty of both the Laurentian Music Dept. and the Huntington Conservatory of Music. Professor Hall has had a wide range of experience in choral music and has sung with such professional groups as the Vancouver Chamber Choir, the Tudor Singers of Montreal, the Saskatchewan Choral Federa-

tion Chamber Choir and the Festival Ottawa Opera Chorus. Besides his positions at Huntington, he has also begun this fall as Director of Music at St. Andrew's Place.

The choir will be singing a wide range of styles, from madrigals to folk-songs and has already been invited to attend an Inter-Varsity Choral Festival in Southern Ontario in the spring. Watch for details of their first local performance in the near future.

Tennis Tourney

Join in the Intramural Tennis Tournament scheduled for September 26th and 27th at the L.U. tennis courts. Players with all levels of abilities are welcome to participate in the

Singles, Doubles or Mixed Doubles categories.

Sign up at the Physical Education Centre Information Desk from Monday September 21 to Thursday the 24th. Court times will be posted Friday September 25 at the P.E.C.

In case of inclement weather, a rain check date has been set at October 3rd and 4th. So sign up and have some fun. You could meet a whole pile of new friends. Convenor: Rick Storey.

Unicef Ontario needs volunteer help now to launch its 1981 fundraising programs. The annual Hallowe'en for Unicef and Greeting Card campaigns which are now in full swing, require many volunteers to

perform the various tasks necessary to raise funds to meet the ever increasing needs of children in 110 developing countries of Africa, Asia and Latin America. There is a job to suit any interested person. Contact the Sudbury Unicef Committee, Box 323 Falconbridge, Ont. P0M 1S0.

Bridge Contract

Bridge anyone?

If you are interested in playing bridge, contract or duplicate, at any skill level, contact Cathie at extension 333.

The introductory meeting was held on the 17th of September. But that's all right because there's plenty of places open. So come on down!

Museum & Arts Centre

The Laurentian University Museum and Arts Centre is in need of volunteers. Members of the student body who would be interested in volunteer work are invited to attend the annual meeting of the Volunteer Committee Tuesday October 13 at 7:15 p.m. at the Laurentian University Museum and Arts Centre on John Street.

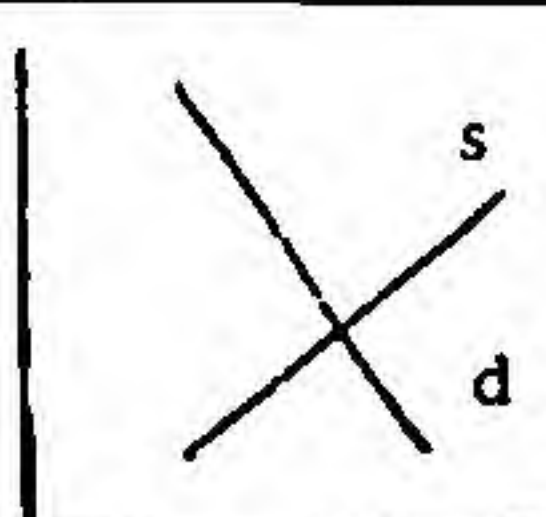
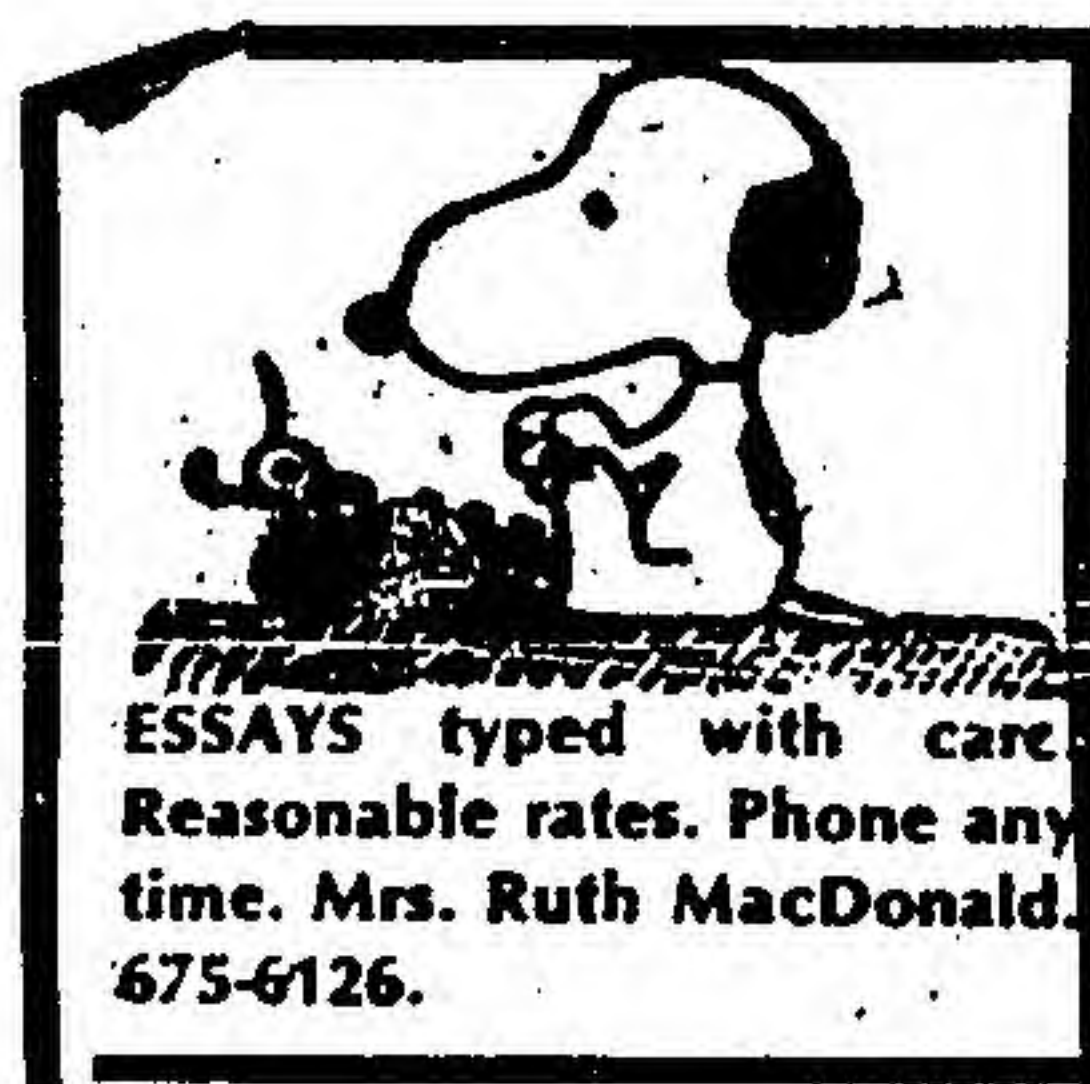
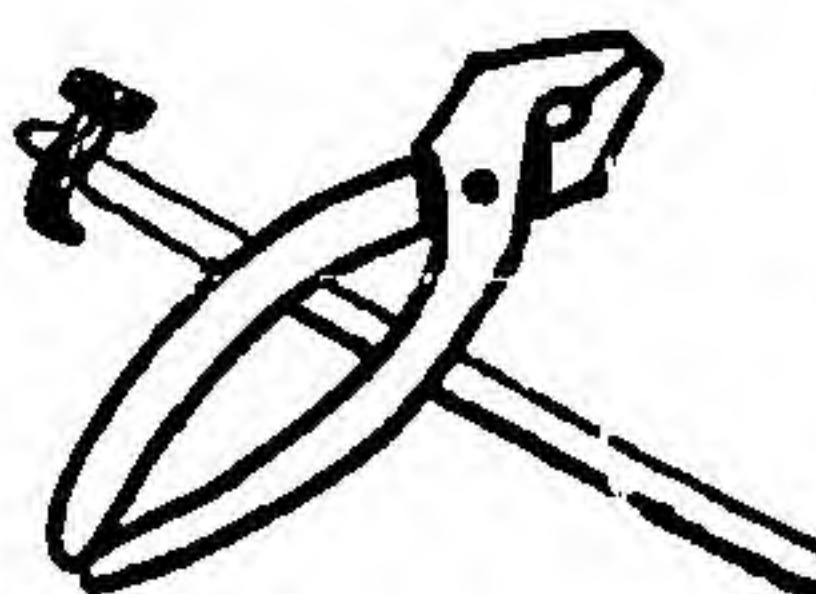
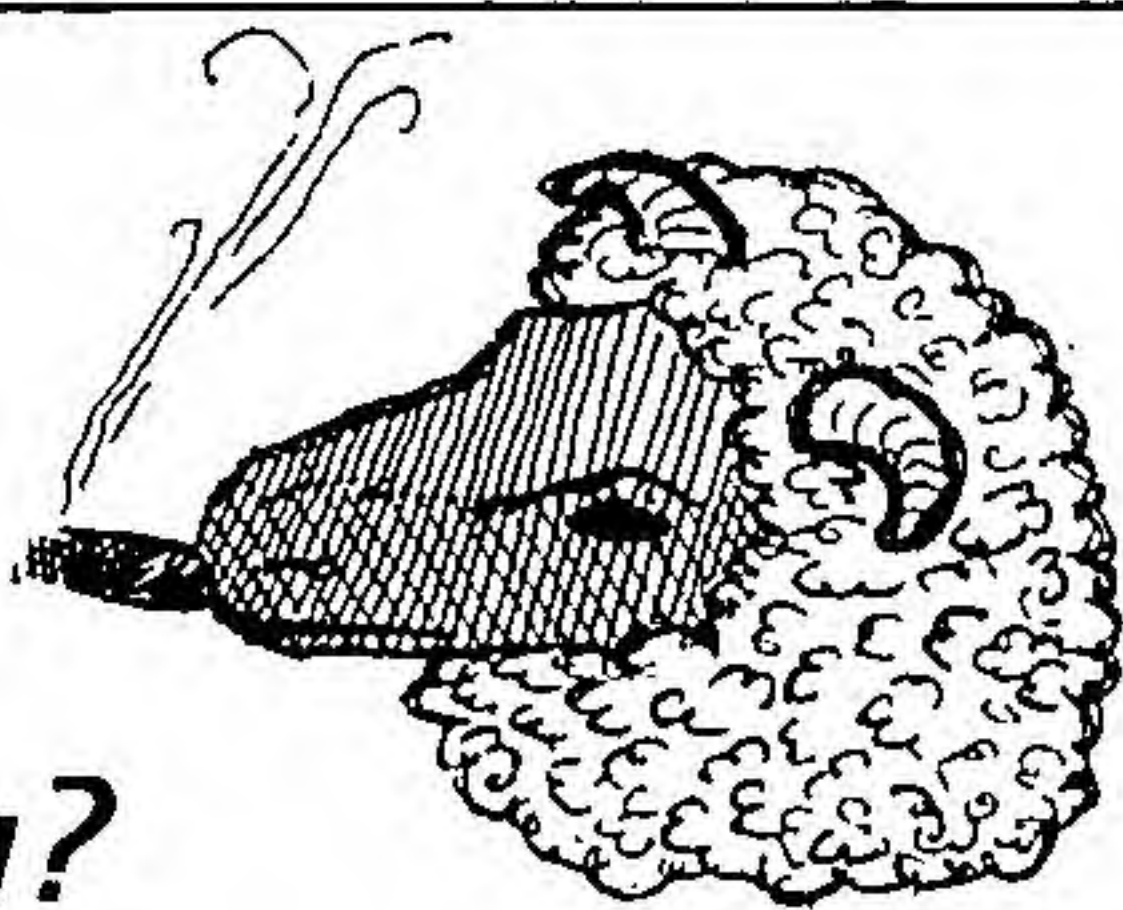
Volunteers are involved in many aspects of the Centre's programs: in concerts, films, seminars, receptions and Docent tours of exhibitions.

For more information please call the Department of Cultural Affairs (675-1151 extension 400 or 401).

Where

are

you?



exploded man continued

Cont'd from page 7

was very good at ordering about, and it was not long before the scattered remains of Watkins were laid gently in the back of a nearby pick-up truck, and on the move to the Institute. The truck's owner was driving and Tull was keeping his eyes glued to the remains, which were strapped down beneath a small tarpaulin. Half way to the Institute, the tarpaulin began to ripple.

Tull stiffened, stared. There it was again. The tarpaulin was jerking about in the back of the truck in a manner most inconsistent with reality. Indeed, it seemed as if the tarpaulin was

engaged in a wrestling match with Watkins' remains. Suddenly, a corner of the tarpaulin flew up and fell back upon another portion of itself, exposing a corner. A hand stuck out of the tarp and waved about in the air, looking for all the world as if it might be waving goodbye. Tull fainted.

The driver, apparently disdaining the use of the mirrors on his vehicle drove calmly into the Institute compound. He did notice that Tull had slumped into an awkward position in the seat, but thought nothing of it. In any case, it would do little good to attempt conversation with the man. He was a driver,

the other a scientist. They had nothing in common. He grinned to himself — nothing but the load in back of the truck; for all that it was a grisly carry, it had got him into the sacred compound of the Institute. And how many others of his station could say as much. He stopped, as he had been directed, by the

main doors of the Institute's administration building. Only then did he notice Tull's condition. He looked at his load, immediately noticed a hand, not connected to anything, making shadow pictures on the tarp. As had Tull, the driver fainted.



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